facts," no matter what effect such a statement might have on the legal proceedings growing out of the McNamara pleas.

There is much mystery about the Franklin bribery case.

District Attorney Fredericks grows angry when it is even suggested that he made a bargain with the defense on condition the McNamaras pleaded guilty.

Attorney Darrow absolutely



Ortic McManigal.

denies any connection with a bribery plot. He says if such a plot existed, it did not originate in his office.

District Attorney Deputy Ford, in direct charge of the Franklin case, merely smiles when asked what is going to happen in it.

"Wait and see," he says.

But Franklin still is under arrest, and there still is \$4,000 in District Attorney Frederick's safe, which has not been claimed. I during the evening sat for hours

and which Detective Browne says he can trace from the bank to a man prominent in the councils of the defense and from him to Franklin and then to White and Lockwood, the latter a prospective juror in the McNamara case.

It is not likely that the truth about this matter ever will come to light.

Today the McNamara brothers sit in closely guarded cells in the old county jail, waiting for the words that will send one at least, lames, to gloomy San Quentin prison for the remainder of his life.

John McNamara, the brainier of the two, the astute labor leader, who has admitted planning the dynamite conspiracy that left a red trail from coast, to coast, faintly hopes he will get off with a 20-year sentence, which might spell freedom after a trifle more than eleven years' imprisonment.

Of all those who have been affected by the confession, the brothers themselves are perhaps the least concerned.

Certainly they are less disturbed than the thousands of men and women all over the country. who, believing in their declaration of innocence, gave of their hard earned money that they might have a fair trial.

They came back from the courtroom to the jail last night like men "from whose minds a mountainous load had been removed", according to the jailers.

They are a hearty meal, and